DELL COMIC

NO. 553

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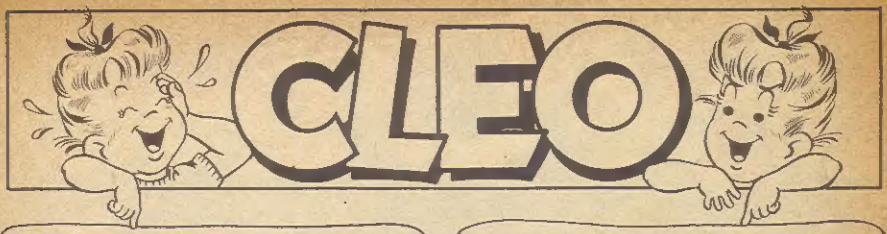
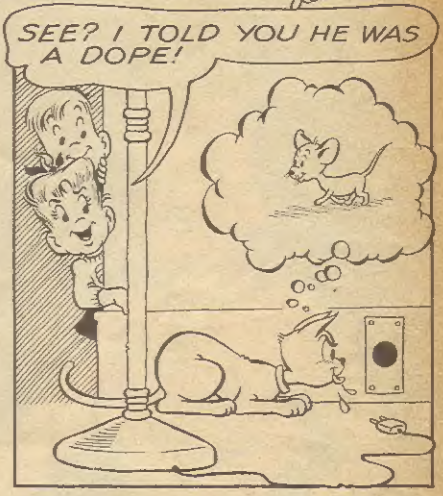
Susie Q Smith





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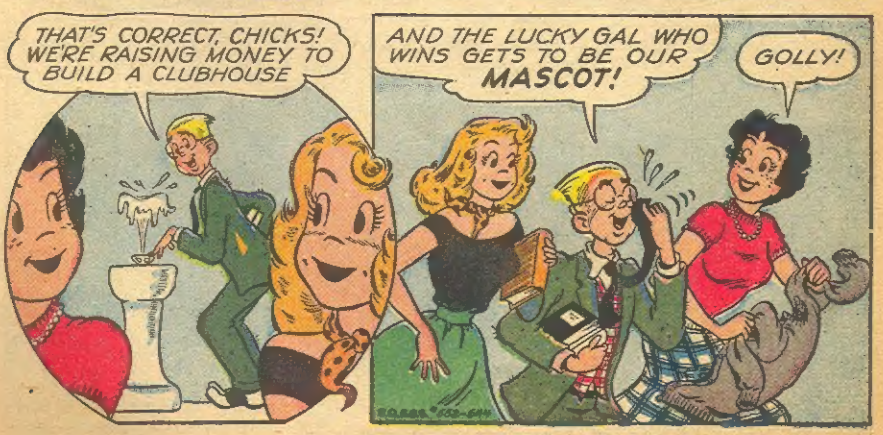
SUSIE Q. SMITH



BUT, IT'S A BOYS' CLUB!
SO WHAT! SHE'LL ONLY BE PRESENT AT BALL GAMES AND STUFF LIKE THAT— TO BRING US LUCK.

BUT, IT'S A GREAT HONOR... SO YOU GALS BETTER GET IN THE CONTEST!

OH, I THINK THE WHOLE THING IS SILLY! I'M NOT GOING TO ENTER THE CONTEST... ARE YOU, LEGS?

WELL... ARE YOU?!

HUH?... OH—OF COURSE NOT! THE WHOLE THING IS TOO RIDICULOUS!
SIGH!

GOLLY! I HOPE I FOOLED LEGS! I'VE JUST GOTTA WIN THAT CONTEST! IMAGINE! ME— MASCOT OF THE BOYS' CLUB!

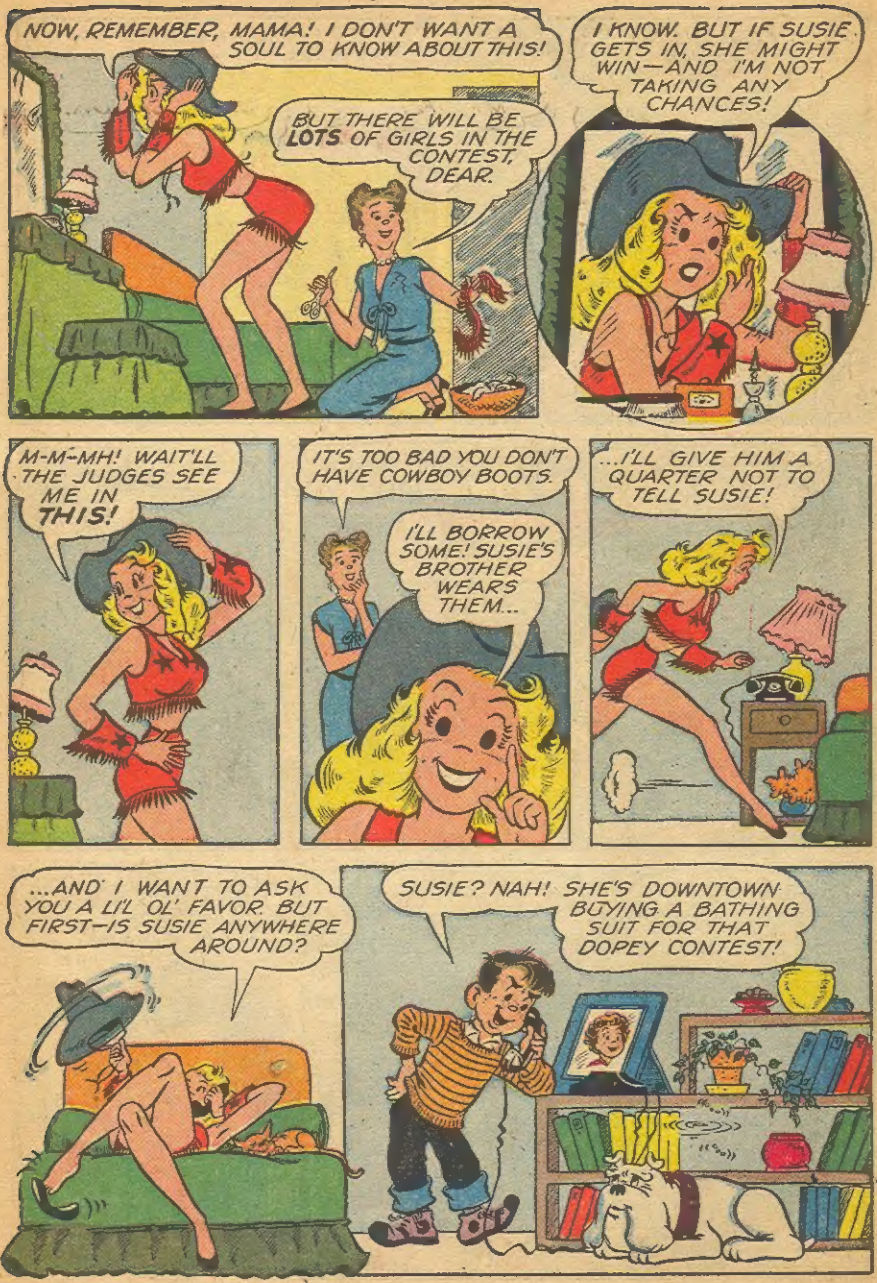
I SURE PULLED THE WOOL OVER SUSIE'S EYES! I'M GONNA WIN THAT LI'L' OL' CONTEST AND BE MASCOT OF THE BOYS' CLUB!

GUESS WHAT! I'M GONNA BE IN A BEAUTY CONTEST!
YOU IN A BEAUTY CONTEST? HAW! HAW!!
HUH?!

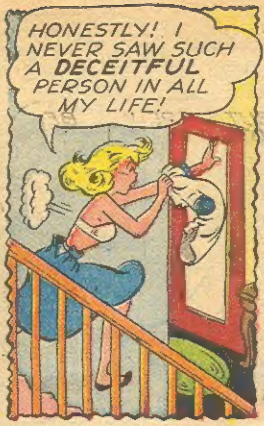
IT'S TRUE! BUT IT'S A SECRET! I DON'T WANT A CERTAIN PARTY TO KNOW ABOUT IT!

MY GOODNESS! WHEN DOES THE CONTEST TAKE PLACE?
NEXT SATURDAY! AND I JUST KNOW I'LL WIN!

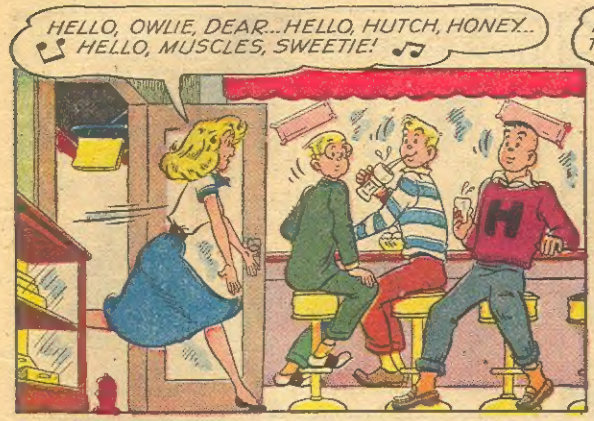
BUT, REMEMBER, EVERYBODY— IT'S A SECRET!


NOW, REMEMBER, MAMA! I DON'T WANT A SOUL TO KNOW ABOUT THIS!
BUT THERE WILL BE LOTS OF GIRLS IN THE CONTEST, DEAR.
I KNOW. BUT IF SUSIE GETS IN, SHE MIGHT WIN—AND I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!
M-M-MH! WAIT'LL THE JUDGES SEE ME IN THIS!
IT'S TOO BAD YOU DON'T HAVE COWBOY BOOTS.
I'LL BORROW SOME! SUSIE'S BROTHER WEARS THEM...
...I'LL GIVE HIM A QUARTER NOT TO TELL SUSIE!
...AND I WANT TO ASK YOU A LI'L OL' FAVOR. BUT FIRST—IS SUSIE ANYWHERE AROUND?
SUSIE? NAH! SHE'S DOWNTOWN BUYING A BATHING SUIT FOR THAT DOPEY CONTEST!

THE BEAUTY CONTEST!?


HONESTLY! I NEVER SAW SUCH A DECEITFUL PERSON IN ALL MY LIFE!

I'LL JUST FIX HER LI'L OL' WAGON! I'M GONNA WIN THAT CONTEST BY HOOK OR BY CROOK!


HELLO, OWLIE, DEAR...HELLO, HUTCH, HONEY... HELLO, MUSCLES, SWEETIE!
H

HEY, WHAT'S WITH ALL THIS HONEY-SWEETIE STUFF?
I HEARD YOU SWEET LI'L OL' FELLAS ARE GONNA JUDGE THE CONTEST AND—
H

HI, EVERYBODY! WHAT'S NEW?

WELL! IF IT ISN'T MY DEAR FRIEND SUSIE! I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D HAVE A BRAND-NEW BATHING SUIT IN THAT PACKAGE, NOW, WOULD YOU?!
(GULP!) B-BATHING S-SUIT?

SO! YOU THOUGHT YOU FOOLED ME— DIDN'T YOU!
WELL, GEE, LEGS—

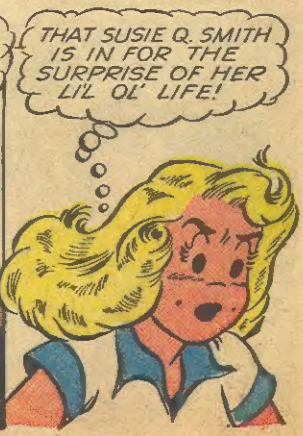
WELL, FOR YOUR INFORMATION, SUSIE Q. SMITH, I'M GOING TO WIN THAT CONTEST!
OH, IS THAT SO?!

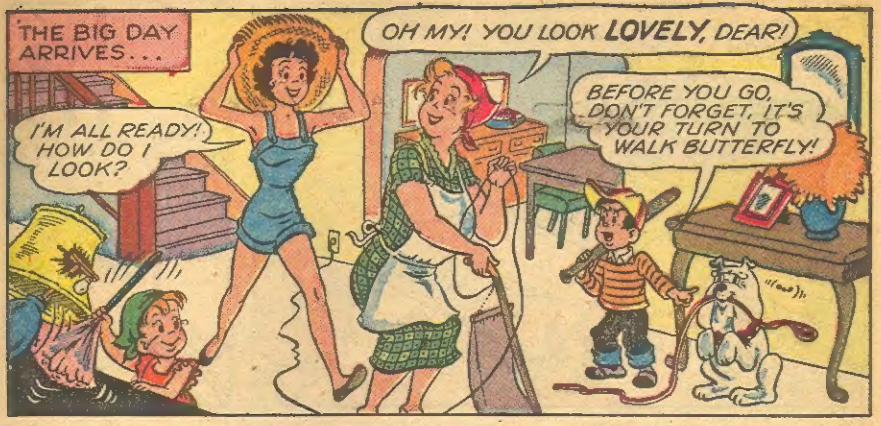
LADIES—PULE-E-EZE! BREAK IT UP!

WE'LL JUST SEE WHO WINS THE CONTEST!
YOU BET YOUR LI'L OL' BOOTS WE WILL!

HEY, THE GALS ARE REALLY STEAMED!
YEAH! IT'S GONNA BE TOUGH TO JUDGE THAT CONTEST!

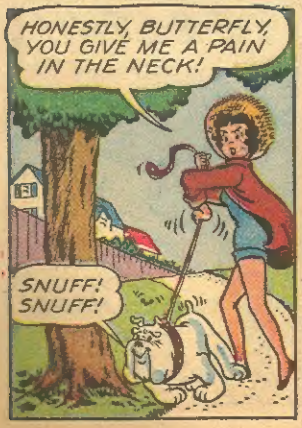
THAT LEGS O'HARA IS JUST TOO DARN SURE OF HERSELF! SHE'LL FIND OUT!

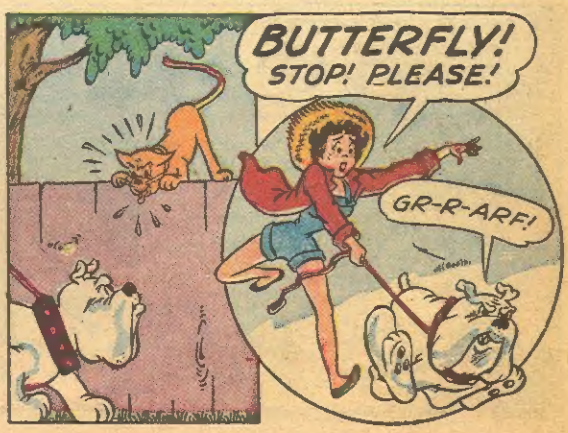

THAT SUSIE Q. SMITH IS IN FOR THE SURPRISE OF HER LI'L OL' LIFE!

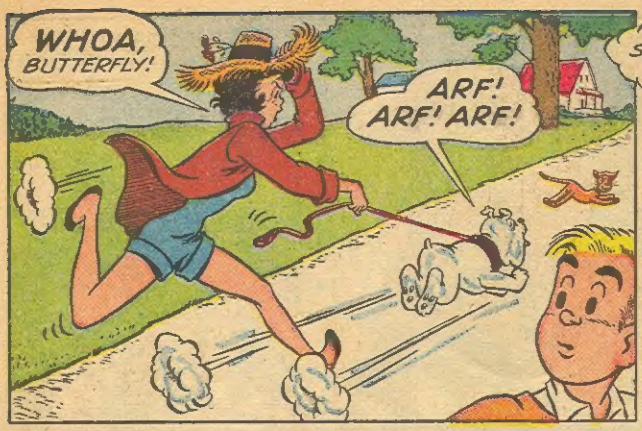

THE BIG DAY ARRIVES...
I'M ALL READY! HOW DO I LOOK?
OH MY! YOU LOOK LOVELY, DEAR!
BEFORE YOU GO, DON'T FORGET, IT'S YOUR TURN TO WALK BUTTERFLY!

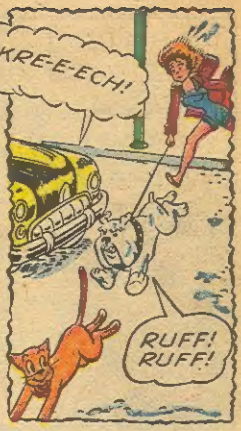
OH, GOSH, HAIRBRUSH! CAN'T YOU DO IT THIS ONCE?
NOSSIR! I GOT A DATE TO PLAY BALL!

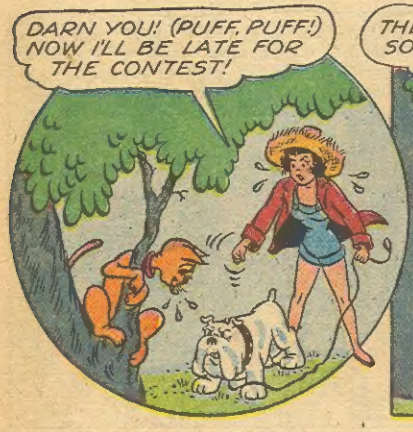
BUT THE CONTEST STARTS AT TWO O'CLOCK—I'VE ONLY GOT TEN MINUTES TO GET THERE!
SLIP YOUR COAT ON, DEAR. IT WILL ONLY TAKE A FEW SECONDS.


HONESTLY, BUTTERFLY, YOU GIVE ME A PAIN IN THE NECK!
SNUFF! SNUFF!

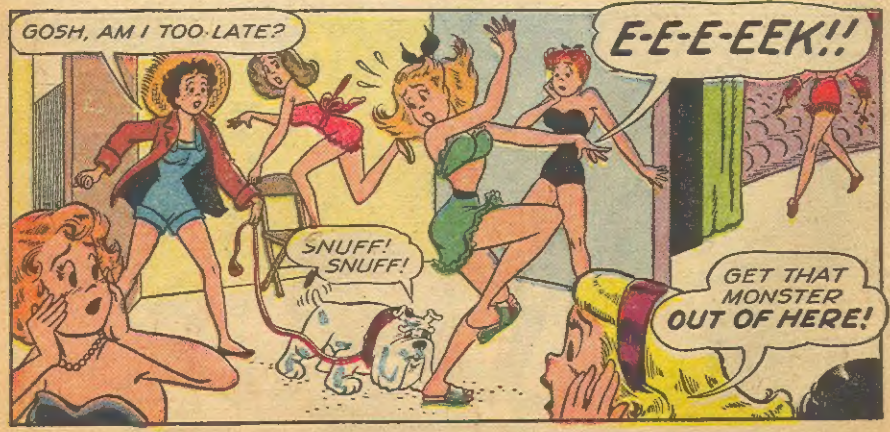

BUTTERFLY! STOP! PLEASE!
GR-R-ARF!

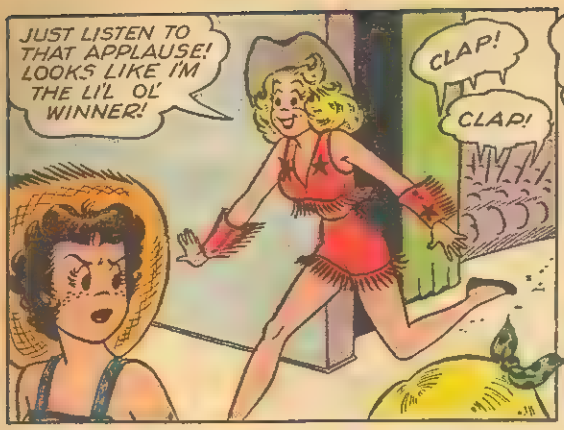

WHOA, BUTTERFLY!
ARF! ARF! ARF!


SKRE-E-ECH!
RUFF! RUFF!

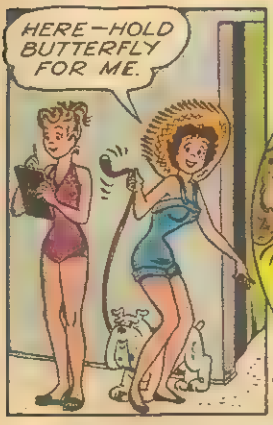

DARN YOU! (PUFF, PUFF!) NOW I'LL BE LATE FOR THE CONTEST!

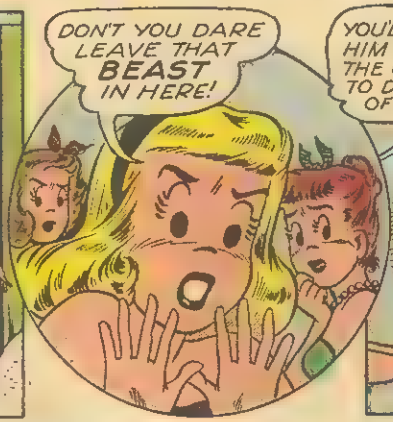
THERE'S NO TIME TO TAKE YOU HOME... SO, I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU WITH ME!
C'MON, YOU BIG DOPE!


GOSH, AM I TOO LATE?
E-E-E-EEK!!
SNUFF! SNUFF!
GET THAT MONSTER OUT OF HERE!


JUST LISTEN TO THAT APPLAUSE! LOOKS LIKE I'M THE LI'L OL' WINNER!
CLAP!
CLAP!

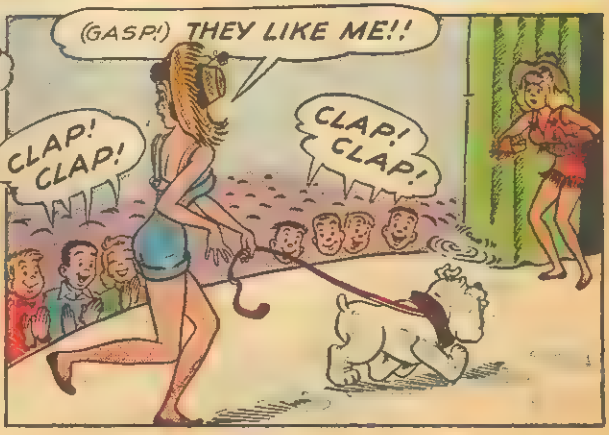
YOU GOT HERE JUST IN TIME, SUSIE—YOU'RE THE LAST ONE ON.
OH, GOSH! I'M SO NERVOUS!


HERE—HOLD BUTTERFLY FOR ME.

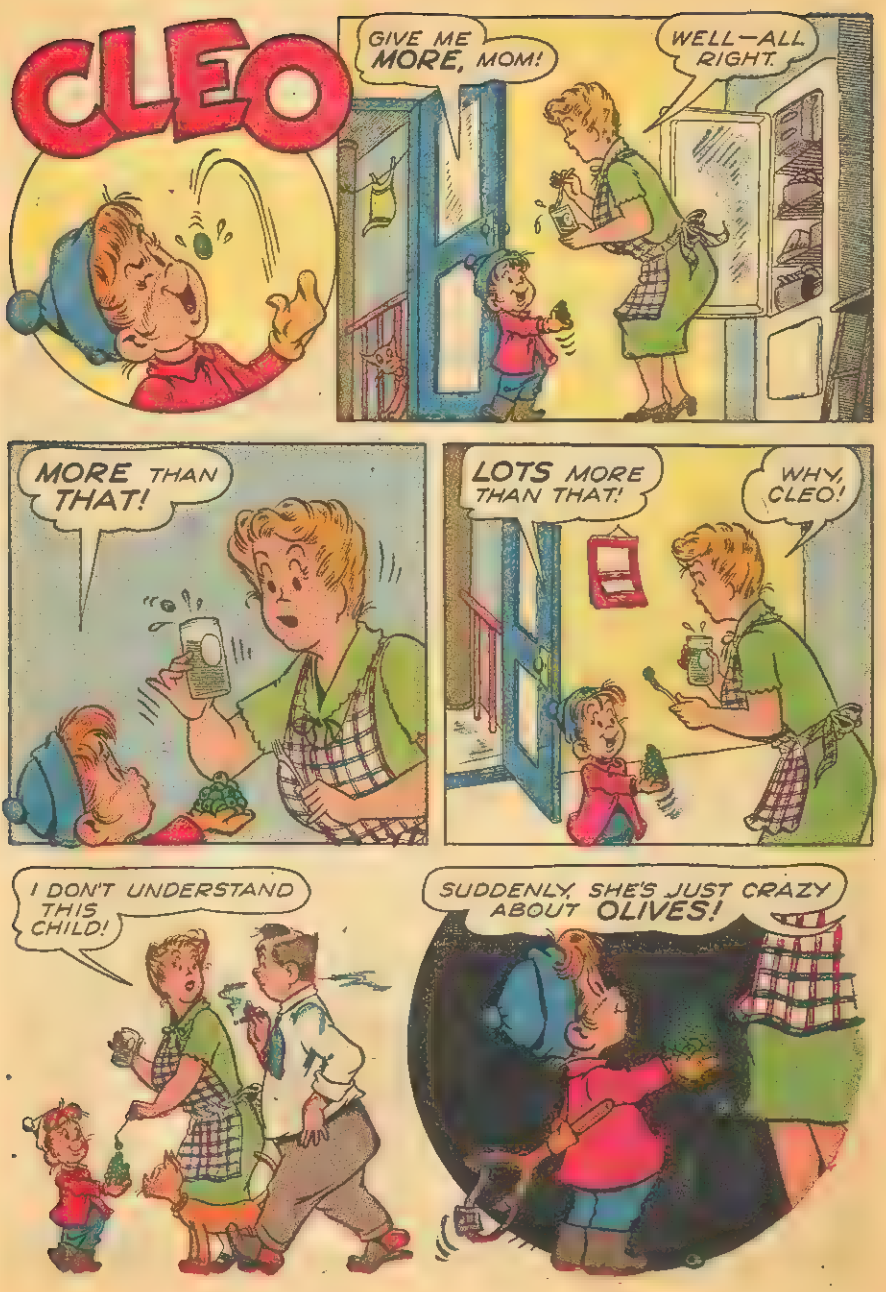

DON'T YOU DARE LEAVE THAT BEAST IN HERE!

YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM WITH YOU, SUSIE—THE GIRLS ARE SCARED TO DEATH OF HIM!
BUT—

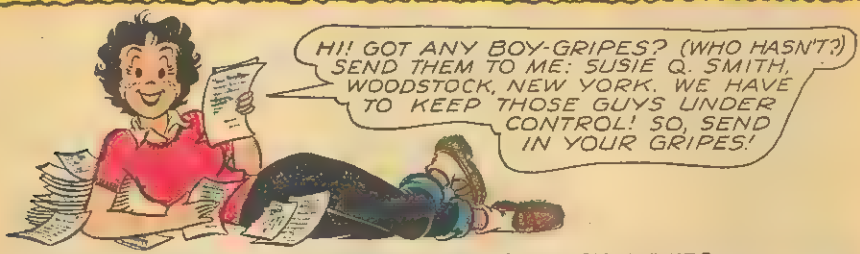
OH, GEE WHIZ! THIS WILL SPOIL EVERYTHING!


(GASP!) THEY LIKE ME!!
CLAP! CLAP!
CLAP! CLAP!

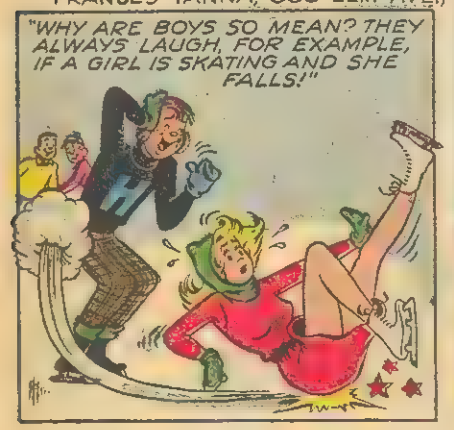
BUZZ—BUZZ-BUZZ!
THE JUDGES ARE DECIDING! OBOY! IS LEGS GONNA BE JEALOUS!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
QUIET, PLEASE! THE JUDGES HAVE REACHED A DECISION!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! HERE IS THE WINNER OF THE CONTEST—AND NEW MASCOT OF THE BOYS' CLUB!
I WON!
YE-EAY!
HOORAY!
THREE CHEERS FOR BUTTERFLY!!
GEE, LEGS—WHAT HAPPENED TO US SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG!

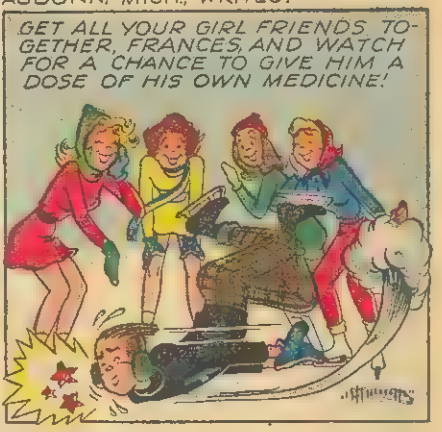

CLEO
GIVE ME MORE, MOM!
WELL—ALL RIGHT.
MORE THAN THAT!
LOTS MORE THAN THAT!
WHY, CLEO!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS CHILD!
SUDDENLY, SHE'S JUST CRAZY ABOUT OLIVES!

EVERY DOG

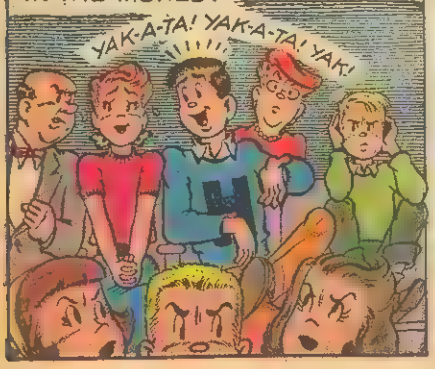


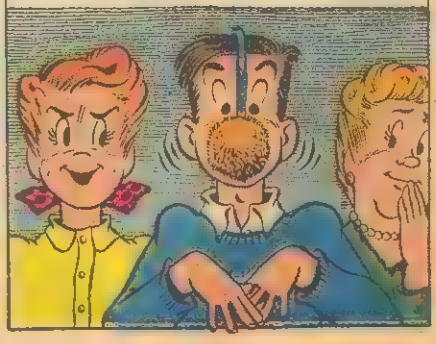
FRANCES YANNA, 300 ELM AVE., AUBORN, MICH., WRITES:





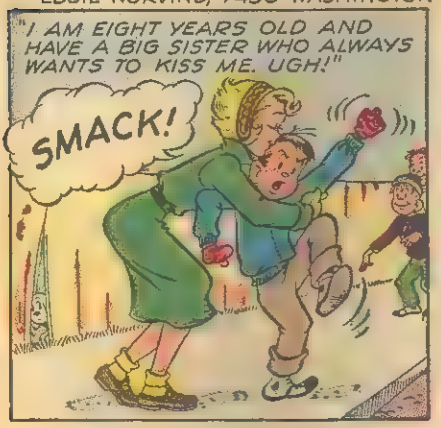
BARBARA BIVENS, 3315 HARTMETZ ST., EVANSVILLE, IND., WRITES:

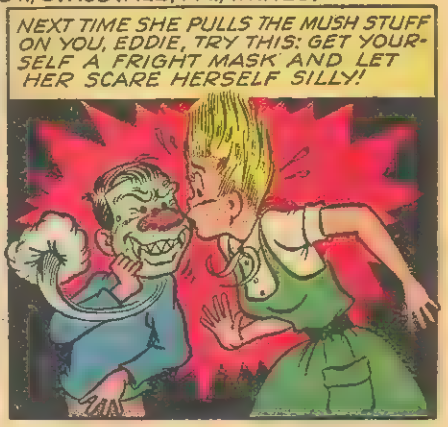




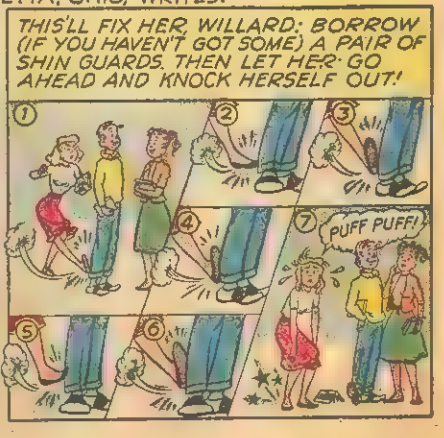
HAS HIS SAY!

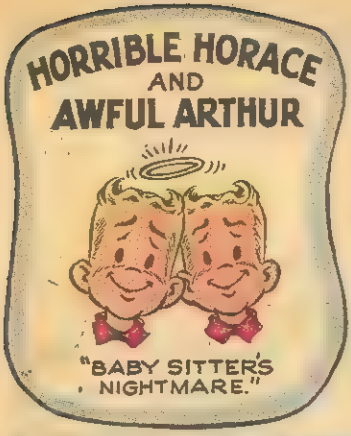
EDDIE NORVIND, 7436 WASHINGTON ST., SWISSVALE, PA., WRITES:

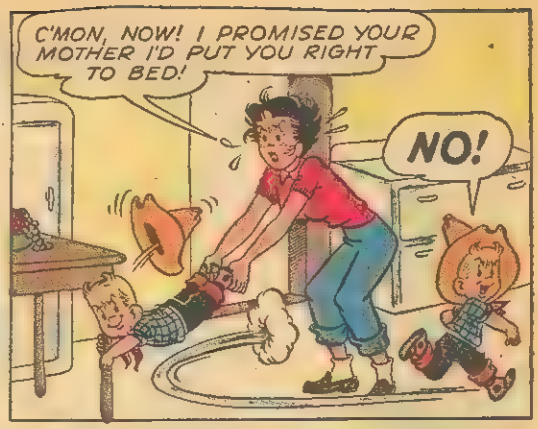


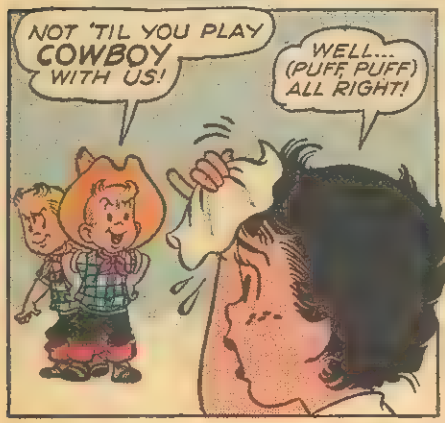


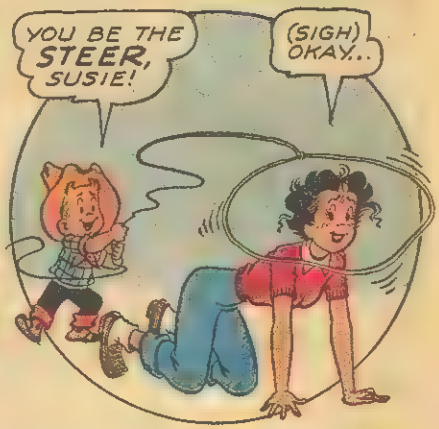
WILLARD LUTZ, P.O. BOX 389, MARIETTA, OHIO, WRITES:



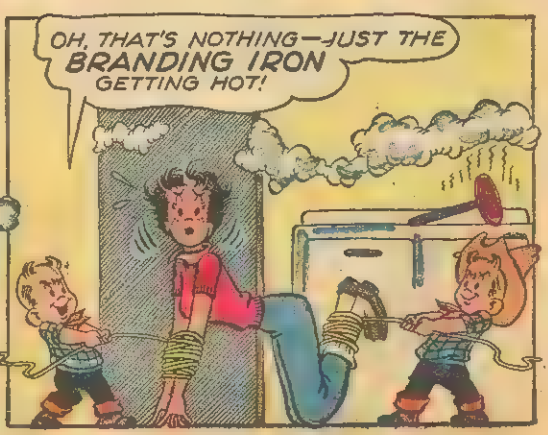

HORRIBLE HORACE
AND
AWFUL ARTHUR
"BABY SITTER'S NIGHTMARE."


C'MON, NOW! I PROMISED YOUR MOTHER I'D PUT YOU RIGHT TO BED!
NO!

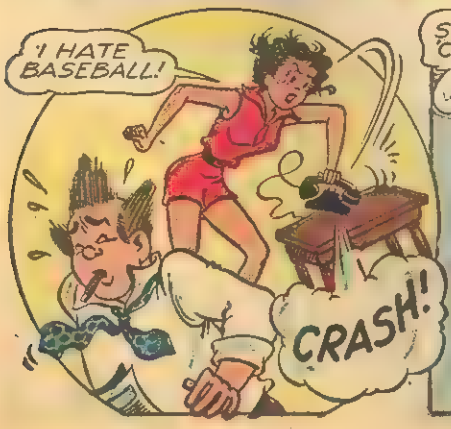

NOT 'TIL YOU PLAY COWBOY WITH US!
WELL... (PUFF, PUFF) ALL RIGHT!

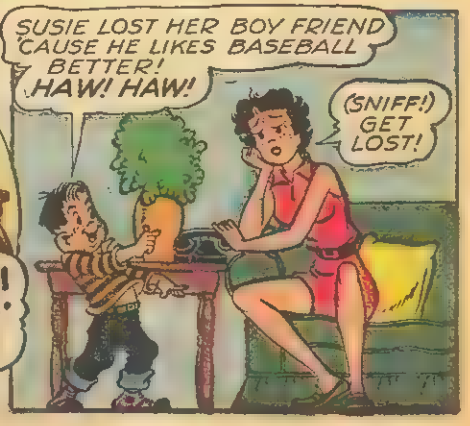

YOU BE THE STEER, SUSIE!
(SIGH) OKAY...

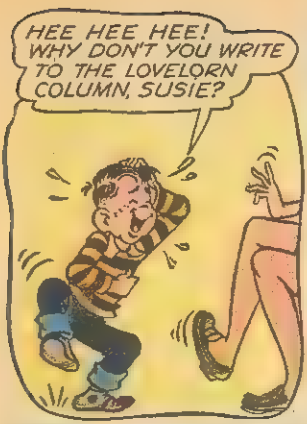
HEY! WHAT DO I SMELL BURNING?

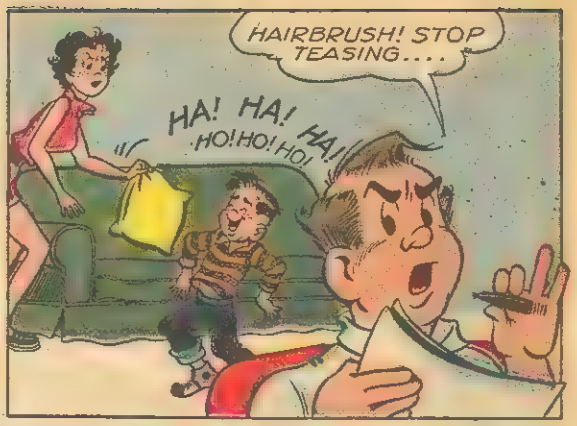

OH, THAT'S NOTHING—JUST THE BRANDING IRON GETTING HOT!

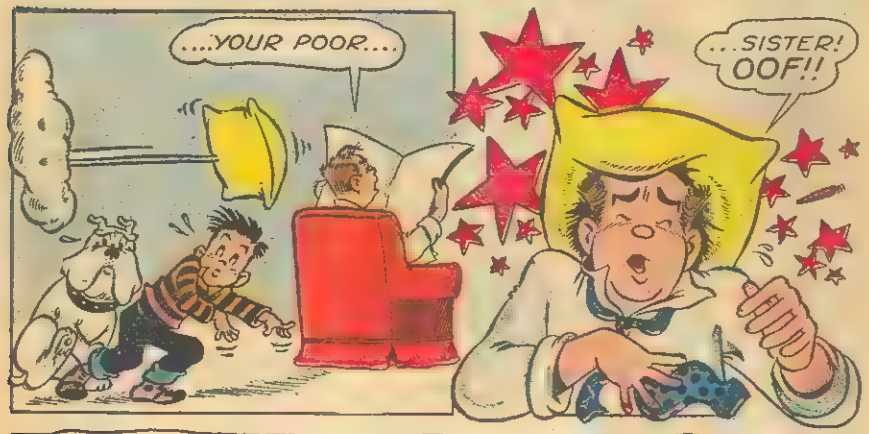
Susie Q. Smith

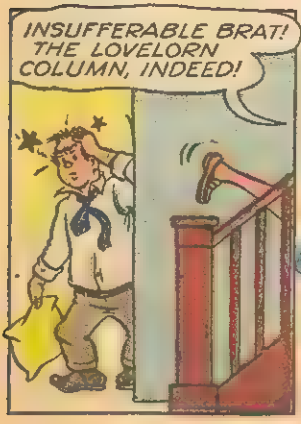





HEE HEE HEE! WHY DON'T YOU WRITE TO THE LOVELORN COLUMN, SUSIE?

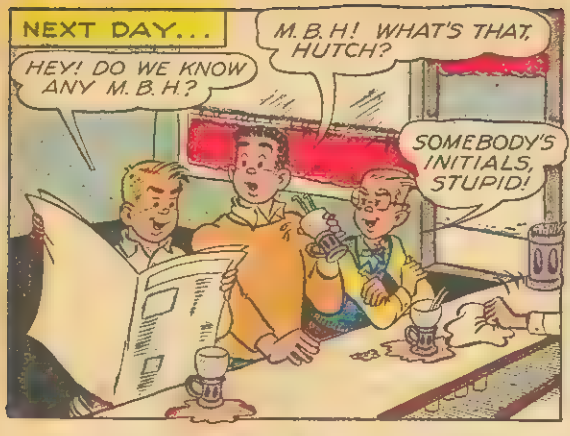

HAIRBRUSH! STOP TEASING....
HA! HA! HA! HO! HO! HO!

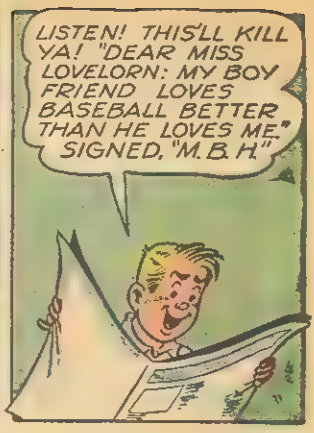

....YOUR POOR....
...SISTER! OOF!!

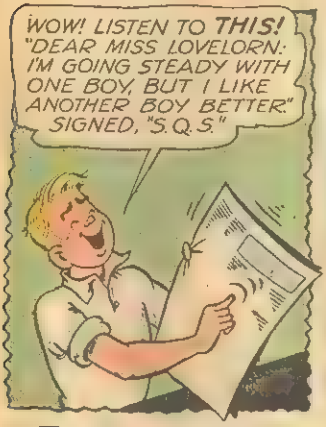

INSUFFERABLE BRAT! THE LOVELORN COLUMN, INDEED!

SA-A-AY! MAYBE THAT'S NOT SUCH A BAD IDEA, AT THAT!

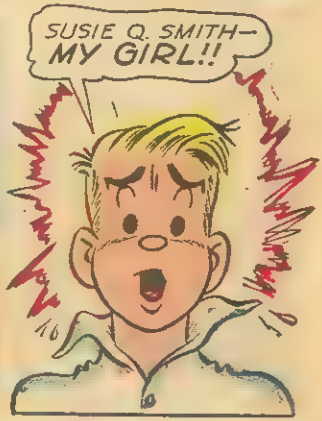
Dear Miss Lovelorn: My boy friend loves baseball better than he loves me. Please advise me.
S.Q.S.

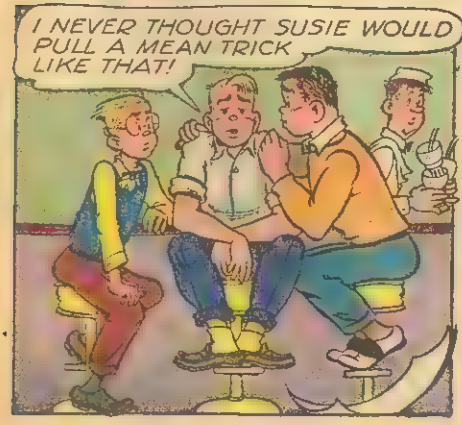

NEXT DAY...
HEY! DO WE KNOW ANY M.B.H.?
M.B.H! WHAT'S THAT, HUTCH?
SOMEBODY'S INITIALS, STUPID!


LISTEN! THIS'LL KILL YA! "DEAR MISS LOVELORN: MY BOY FRIEND LOVES BASEBALL BETTER THAN HE LOVES ME." SIGNED, "M.B.H."

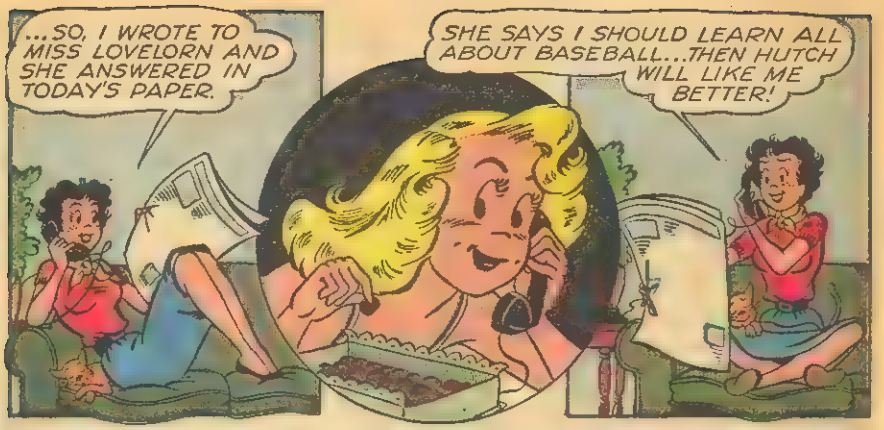

WOW! LISTEN TO THIS! "DEAR MISS LOVELORN: I'M GOING STEADY WITH ONE BOY, BUT I LIKE ANOTHER BOY BETTER." SIGNED, "S.Q.S."

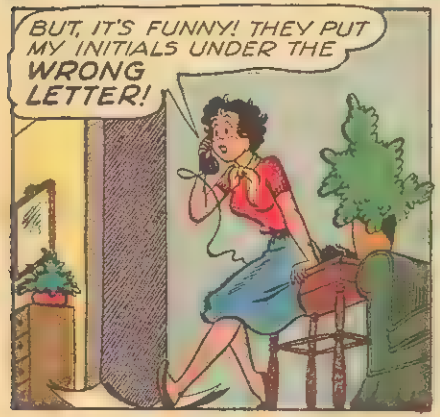
S.Q.S.? HEY! THAT COULD BE—


SUSIE Q. SMITH— MY GIRL!!

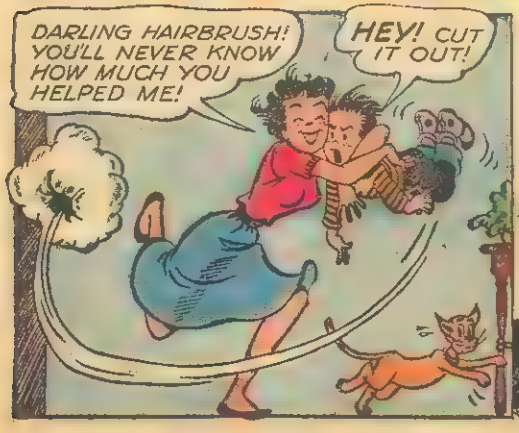

I NEVER THOUGHT SUSIE WOULD PULL A MEAN TRICK LIKE THAT!

IF I GET MY HANDS ON THE GUY WHO STOLE HER FROM ME— I'LL PULVERIZE HIM!

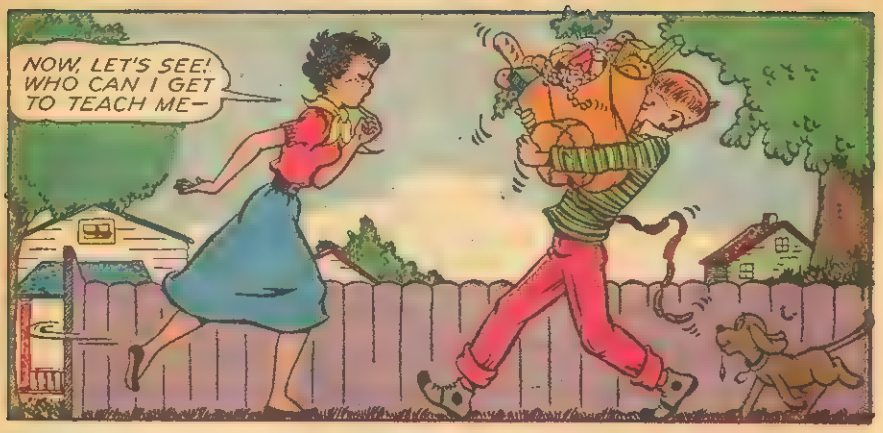

...SO, I WROTE TO MISS LOVELORN AND SHE ANSWERED IN TODAY'S PAPER.
SHE SAYS I SHOULD LEARN ALL ABOUT BASEBALL...THEN HUTCH WILL LIKE ME BETTER!


BUT, IT'S FUNNY! THEY PUT MY INITIALS UNDER THE WRONG LETTER!

ANYWAY, I'M GOING RIGHT OUT AND FIND SOMEBODY TO TEACH ME BASEBALL!

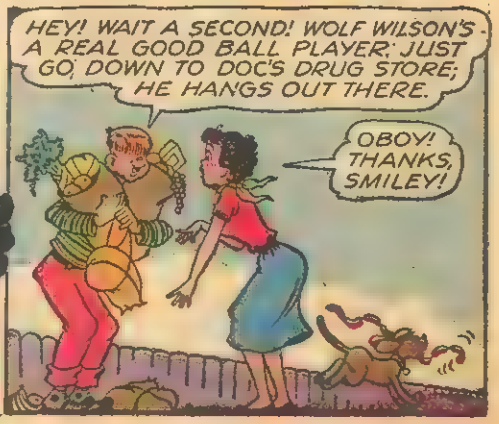

DARLING HAIRBRUSH! YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW MUCH YOU HELPED ME!
HEY! CUT IT OUT!

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME...

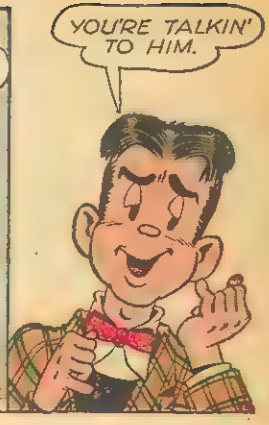

NOW, LET'S SEE! WHO CAN I GET TO TEACH ME—

SMILEY! YOU'RE JUST THE BOY I NEED! PLEASE! TEACH ME BASEBALL!

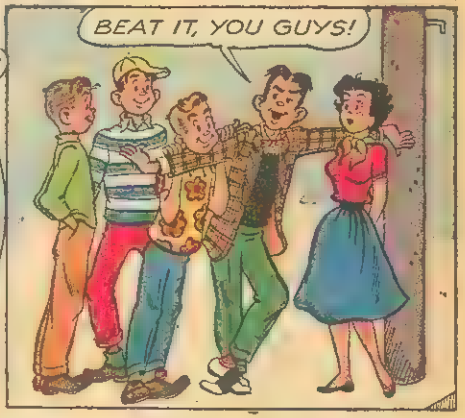
GEE, SUSIE, I CAN'T! I'M DELIVERING ORDERS FOR THE GROCER.

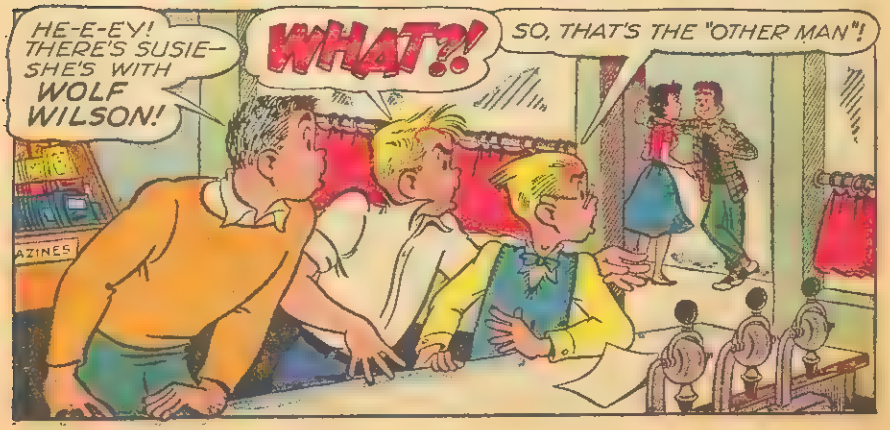

HEY! WAIT A SECOND! WOLF WILSON'S A REAL GOOD BALL PLAYER; JUST GO DOWN TO DOC'S DRUG STORE; HE HANGS OUT THERE.
OBOY! THANKS, SMILEY!

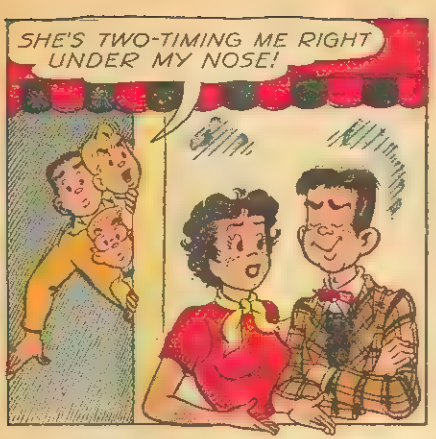
COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE I'LL FIND WOLF WILSON?
DOC'S DRUG STORE
SURE, BABE

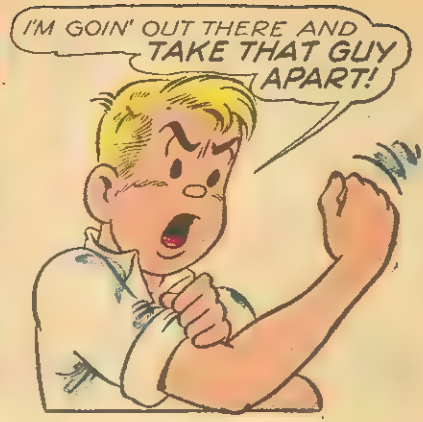

YOU'RE TALKIN' TO HIM.

OH! WELL—COULD I SPEAK TO YOU ALONE? IT'S IMPORTANT.
YOU BET, PRINCESS!


BEAT IT, YOU GUYS!


HE-E-EY! THERE'S SUSIE—SHE'S WITH WOLF WILSON!
WHAT?!
SO, THAT'S THE "OTHER MAN"!
AZINES

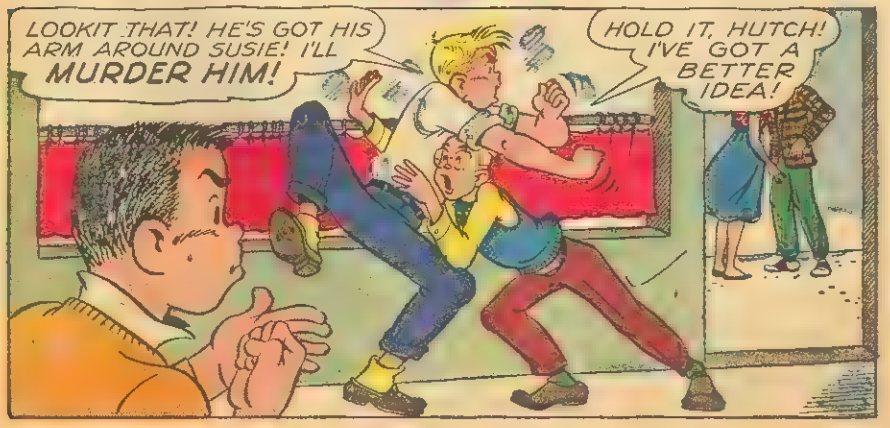

SHE'S TWO-TIMING ME RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE!

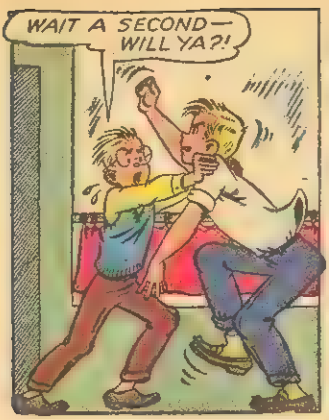

I'M GOIN' OUT THERE AND TAKE THAT GUY APART!

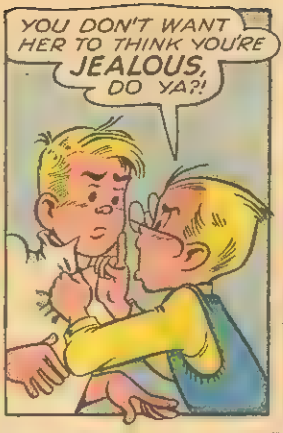
THEN, YOU'LL TEACH ME ALL ABOUT BASEBALL?

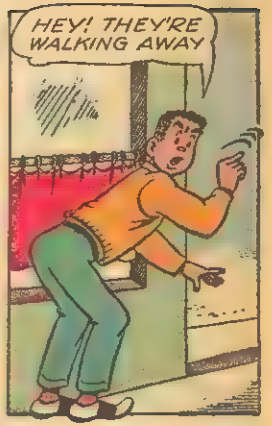
GLAD TO, PRINCESS! WE'LL GO RIGHT OUT TO THE BALL PARK—

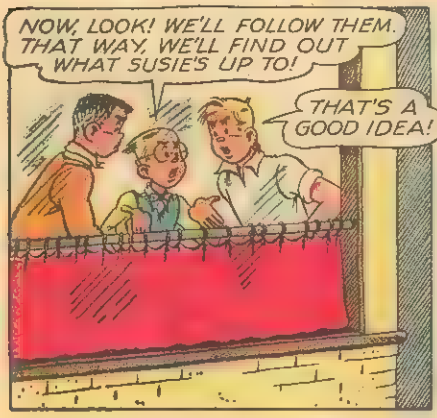
AND I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR FIRST LESSON!

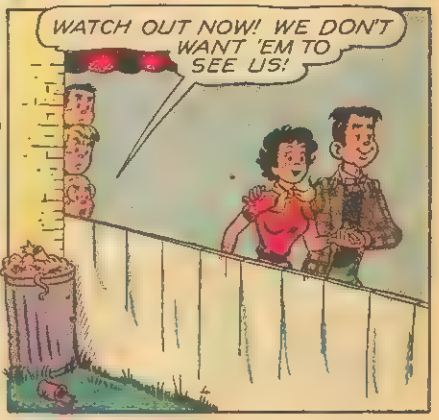

LOOKIT THAT! HE'S GOT HIS ARM AROUND SUSIE! I'LL MURDER HIM!
HOLD IT, HUTCH! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!

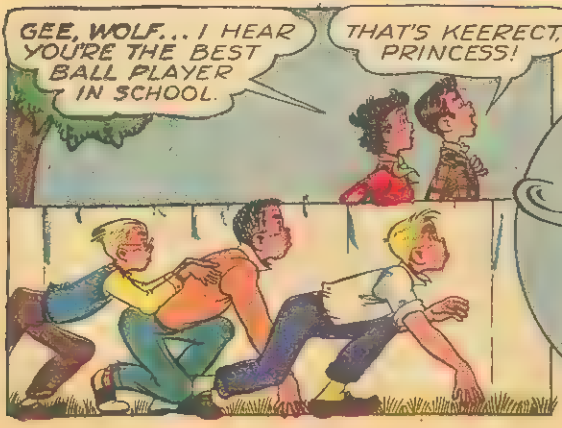

WAIT A SECOND— WILL YA?!


YOU DON'T WANT HER TO THINK YOU'RE JEALOUS, DO YA?!

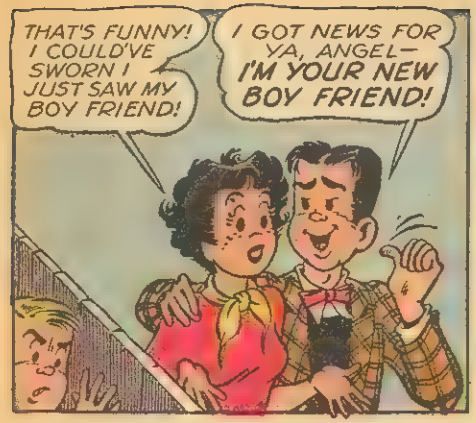

HEY! THEY'RE WALKING AWAY


NOW, LOOK! WE'LL FOLLOW THEM. THAT WAY, WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT SUSIE'S UP TO!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!

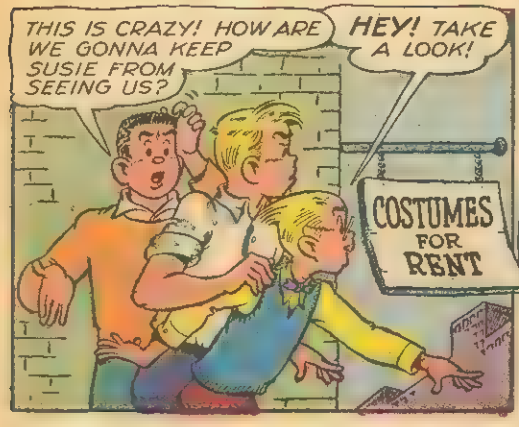

WATCH OUT NOW! WE DON'T WANT 'EM TO SEE US!

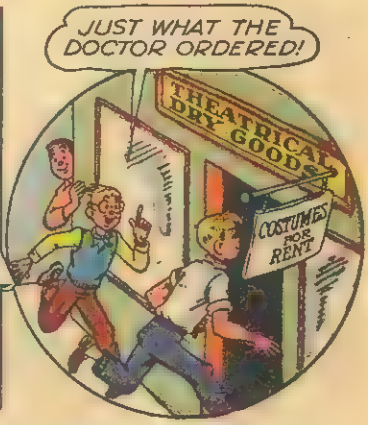

GEE, WOLF... I HEAR YOU'RE THE BEST BALL PLAYER IN SCHOOL.
THAT'S KEERECT, PRINCESS!

HEY!!


THAT'S FUNNY! I COULD'VE SWORN I JUST SAW MY BOY FRIEND!
I GOT NEWS FOR YA, ANGEL— I'M YOUR NEW BOY FRIEND!

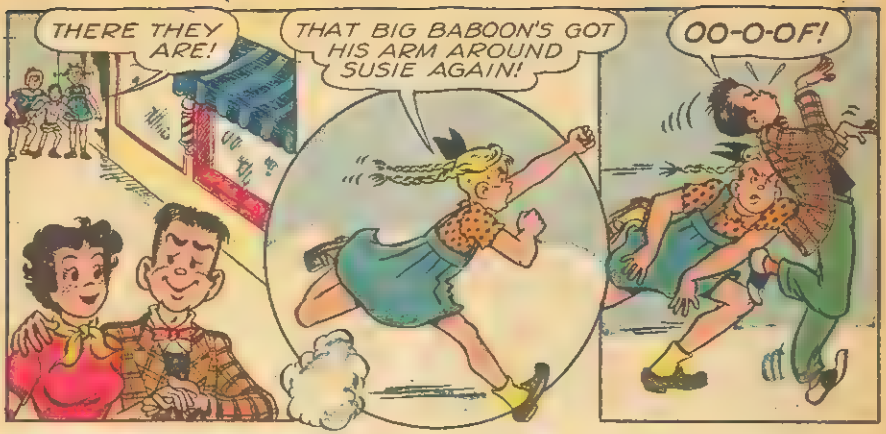
GET DOWN! YOU'LL GIVE US AWAY!

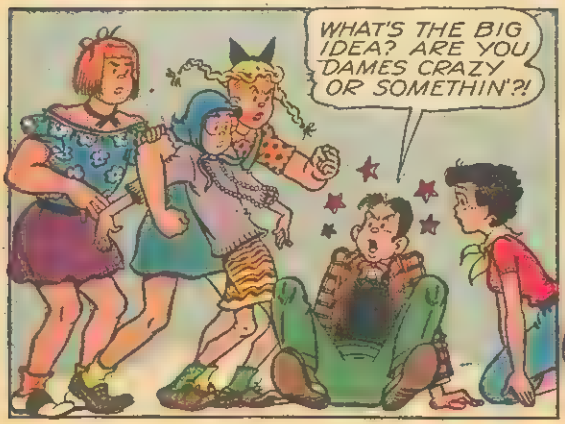

THIS IS CRAZY! HOW ARE WE GONNA KEEP SUSIE FROM SEEING US?
HEY! TAKE A LOOK!
COSTUMES FOR RENT

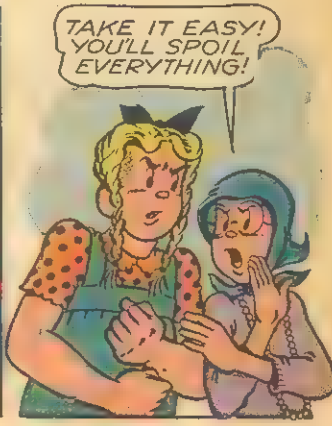

JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!
THEATRICAL DRY GOODS
COSTUMES FOR RENT

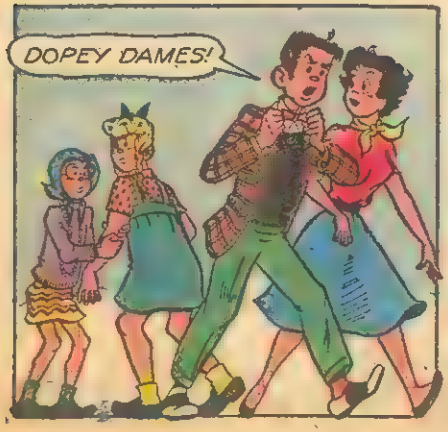
QUICK, MISTER! WE WANT TO RENT THREE COSTUMES!

SOME COSTUMES!
ANYWAY, SUSIE WON'T RECOGNIZE US NOW!

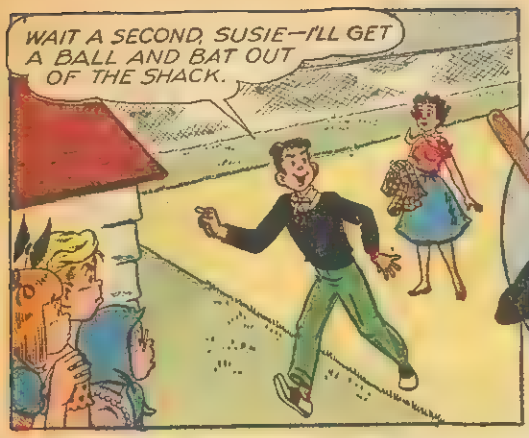

THERE THEY ARE!
THAT BIG BABOON'S GOT HIS ARM AROUND SUSIE AGAIN!
OO-O-OF!

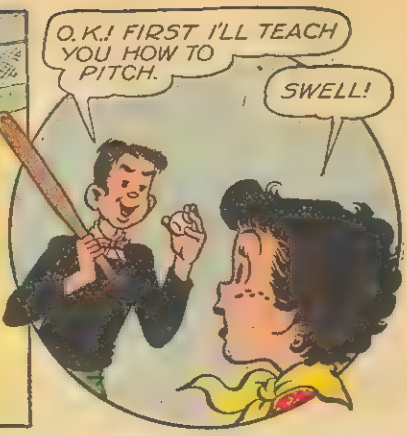

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? ARE YOU DAMES CRAZY OR SOMETHIN'?!

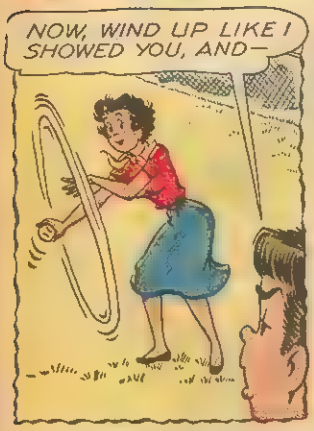

TAKE IT EASY! YOU'LL SPOIL EVERYTHING!


DOPEY DAMES!

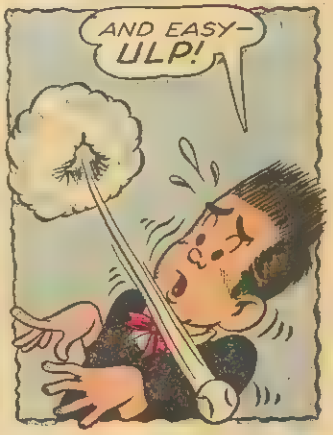
YOU'RE GONNA LIKE BASEBALL, PRINCESS!
HOLLY BASEBALL PARK


WAIT A SECOND, SUSIE—I'LL GET A BALL AND BAT OUT OF THE SHACK.

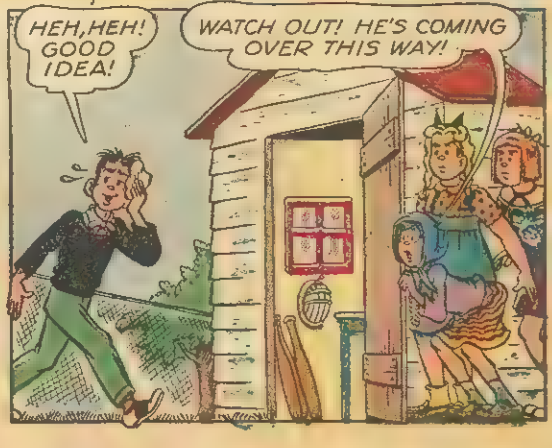

O.K.! FIRST I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO PITCH.
SWELL!

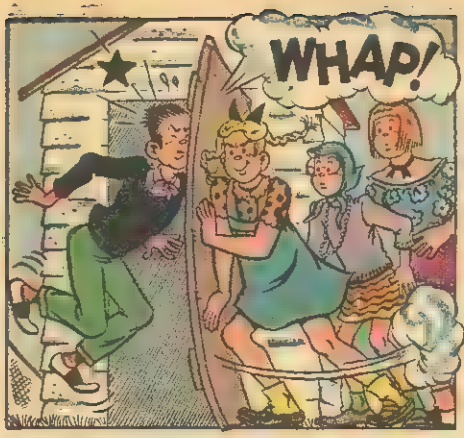

NOW, WIND UP LIKE I SHOWED YOU, AND—

THROW IT NICE—

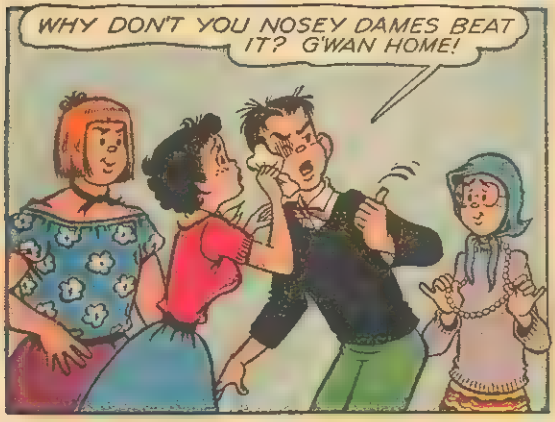

AND EASY—
ULP!

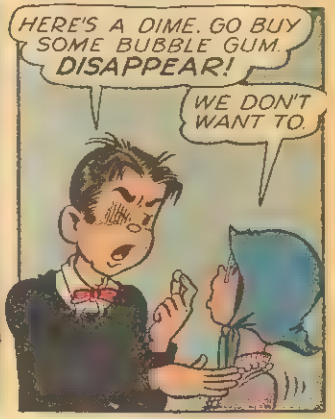
GOSH! IT ALMOST HIT YOU! MAYBE YOU BETTER PUT ON A CATCHER'S MASK!
GULP!

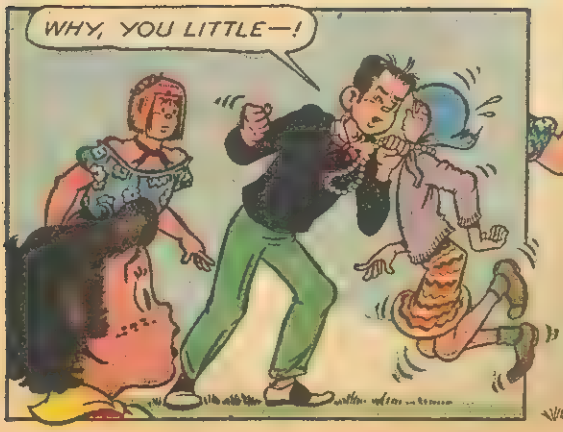

HEH, HEH! GOOD IDEA!
WATCH OUT! HE'S COMING OVER THIS WAY!


WHAP!

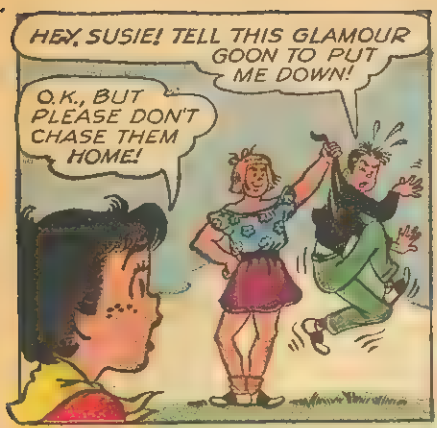
OH, YOU POOR THING! ARE YOU HURT?

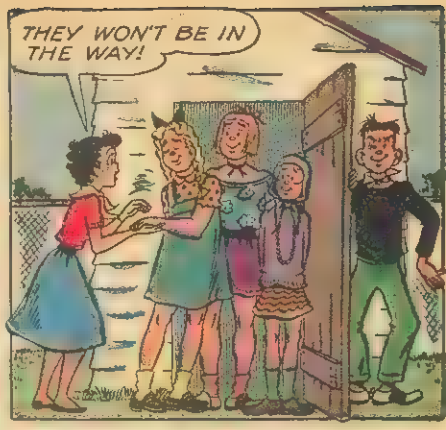

WHY DON'T YOU NOSEY DAMES BEAT IT? G'WAN HOME!

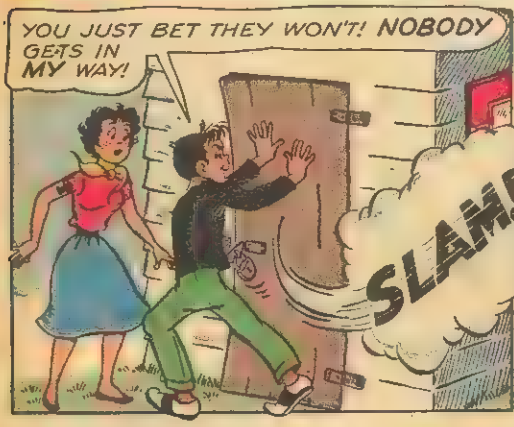

HERE'S A DIME. GO BUY SOME BUBBLE GUM. DISAPPEAR!
WE DON'T WANT TO.

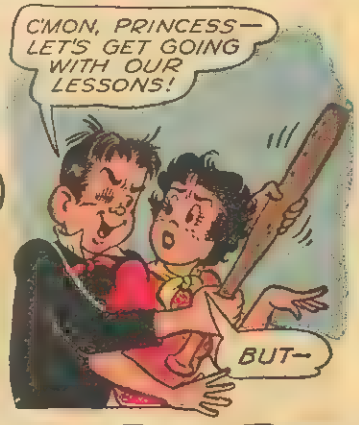

WHY, YOU LITTLE—!

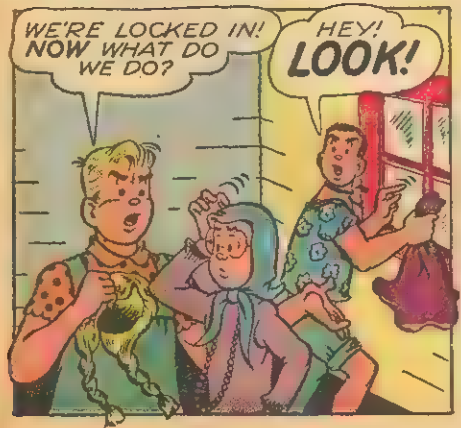
AWK!

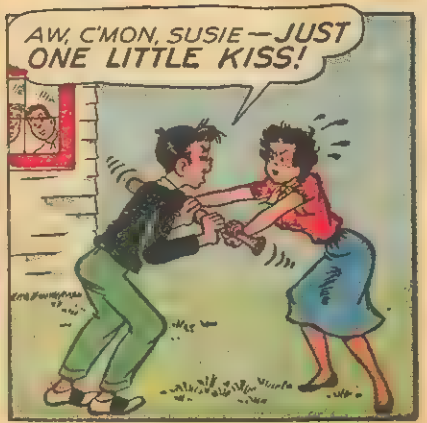

HEY, SUSIE! TELL THIS GLAMOUR GOON TO PUT ME DOWN!
O.K., BUT PLEASE DON'T CHASE THEM HOME!

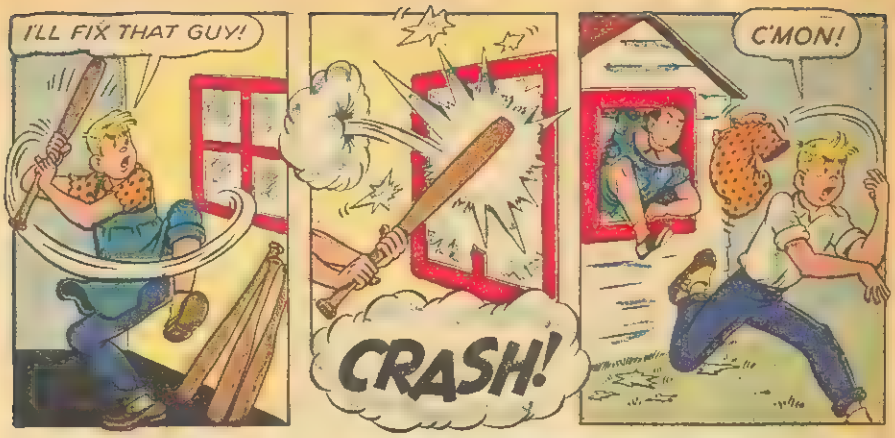

THEY WON'T BE IN THE WAY!


YOU JUST BET THEY WON'T! NOBODY GETS IN MY WAY!
SLAM!

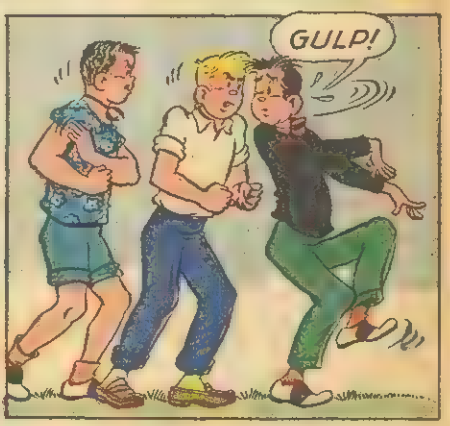

C'MON, PRINCESS— LET'S GET GOING WITH OUR LESSONS!
BUT—

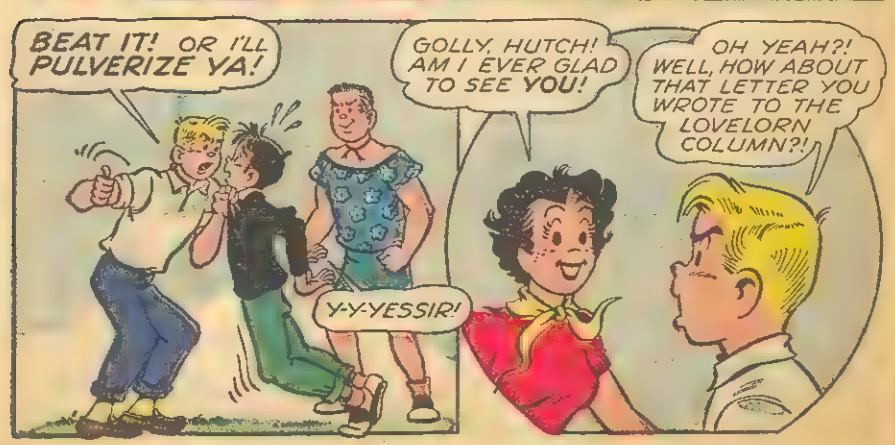

WE'RE LOCKED IN! NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
HEY! LOOK!


AW, C'MON, SUSIE—JUST ONE LITTLE KISS!


I'LL FIX THAT GUY!
CRASH!
C'MON!

HEY, YOU!
SAY! HOW DID YOU DAMES—


GULP!


BEAT IT! OR I'LL PULVERIZE YA!
Y-Y-YESSIR!
GOLLY, HUTCH! AM I EVER GLAD TO SEE YOU!
OH YEAH?! WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT LETTER YOU WROTE TO THE LOVELORN COLUMN?!

BUT HUTCH! THEY MADE A MISTAKE...THEY PUT MY INITIALS UNDER THE WRONG LETTER!
GOSH! I DIDN'T REALIZE BASEBALL WAS THE CAUSE OF ALL THE TROUBLE!
WHY, I'D EVEN GIVE UP BASEBALL, IF YOU WANTED ME TO, SUSIE!
OH, HUTCH, (SIGH!) DO YOU REALLY MEAN IT?
HEY, HUTCH! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE CATCH?
LIKE I SAID— I HATE BASEBALL!!

CLEO

CLEO! IF YOU DON'T LET COUSIN CLYDE BE A MEMBER OF YOUR CLUB, I'LL MAKE YOU COME IN THIS MINUTE!

WAH! BOO HOO!

Private Keep out

AW, PHOOEY!

NOW, HURRY UP AND INITIATE ME, (SNIFF!) SO I CAN BE A MEMBER!

O.K., CLYDE! YOU STAY OVER THERE, AND WE'LL DECIDE HOW WE'LL INITIATE YOU

BUZZ-BUZZ-BUZZ

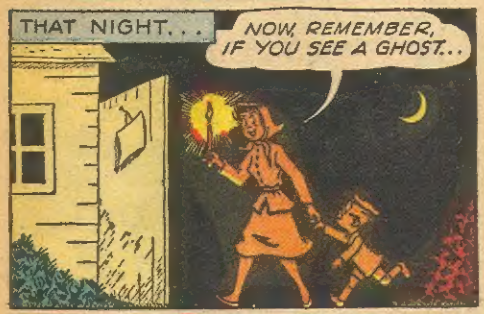
WAH!! COUSIN SUSAN!

THEY'RE GONNA MAKE ME SIT IN THE CLUBHOUSE ALL BY MYSELF TONIGHT...

AND THEN THEY'RE GONNA MAKE THE GHOSTS COME AND GET ME!

DON'T CRY, CLYDE, DEAR. I'LL SIT WITH YOU TONIGHT...

AND WE'LL SHOW THEM WE'RE NOT SCARED OF GHOSTS!
SNUFFLE! SNIFF!


THAT NIGHT...
NOW, REMEMBER, IF YOU SEE A GHOST...

IT'LL ONLY BE CLEO WITH A SHEET AROUND HER!

WHO-O-O-O-O-O
WHO-O-O-O

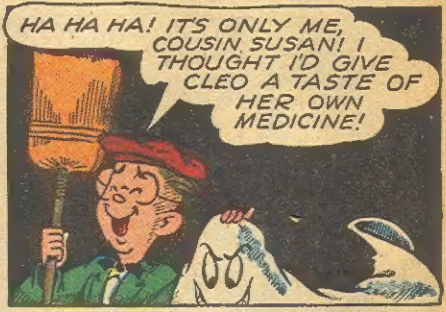
BOO! AREN'T YOU SCARED?
NOPE!

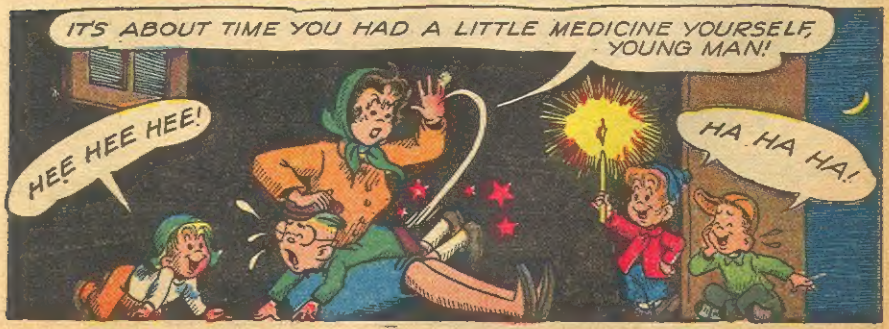
WELL, CLEO! I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED A LESSON!

NOBODY WITH A GRAIN OF SENSE BELIEVES IN—

G-GHOSTS!!

HELP!


HA HA HA! IT'S ONLY ME, COUSIN SUSAN! I THOUGHT I'D GIVE CLEO A TASTE OF HER OWN MEDICINE!


IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU HAD A LITTLE MEDICINE YOURSELF, YOUNG MAN!
HEE HEE HEE!
HA HA HA!

MY DIARY
by Susie Q. Smith
SUNDAY
Hungry Harris "just happened" to drop by at dinner time...
"O.K., MA, I'LL BE RIGHT HOME TO DINNER—AS SOON AS I FINISH THIS ONE HERE."
MONDAY
That Legs O'Hara! She's always on the prowl!
"I KNOW WHAT HE STANDS FOR...BUT WHAT IS IT HE FALLS FOR?!"
TUESDAY
Saw Caz Kelly today—what a killer! (he thinks!)
LONG LOW WHISTLE
"CAZ IS TRYING OUT A NEW TECHNIQUE HE PICKED UP FROM RADIO!"

MY DIARY ... Susie Q. Smith